

## SUMMER'S BUSY LIFE.

People Enjoying Seashore and Mountains.

## GOSSIP OF ATLANTIC CITY.

Outdoor Diversions of Visitors in the Berkshires.

Record Breaking Season at the Delaware Water Gap and in the Poconos—Mountain Climbing and Fishing in the Adirondacks—Yachtsmen at Shelter Island—Lively Doings at Saratoga—Cape Cod Preparing to Celebrate Old Home Week.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 30.—Baron Jacques de St. Maro, whose American wife is the stepdaughter of G. Jason Waters, and until she became Baroness was Miss Ellen Nixon. He has also found time to observe the American bathing girl. On this subject he says:

"The ladies here wear rather short skirts when they go bathing, while at the French seaside resorts their robes touch the ground. In France they wear such loose robes and so much fluffy stuff about the bodies that a person can't tell anything about their figure."

"Here they are dressed like chorus girls; that is, they have skirts that are about six inches long in some instances. It is only to show themselves. But I don't think it is improper."

"But there is one thing that I cannot comprehend, and that is, why do the American ladies put on so much clothing when they go out? They are simply dressed in awfully stiff corsets and other paraphernalia, high collars that choke them and slippers that have heels about two inches high."

"There surely can be no comfort when they are dressed in so much unnecessary stuff. But it is only proof that I have said—they dress to be stared at."

"When I first visited this beach and saw a lady standing staidly in the soft sand garbed in a lavender perambulator and picture hat, I asked a friend who was with me if the American ladies go bathing dressed like that, and my friend smiled and said:

"No, when they dress like that they only stroll on the beach to be admired; to make other ladies, the less daring ones, jealous and envious."

"That is where the French ladies display their wisdom—their superior sense. They don a bathing cap and a sun umbrella. They journey to the shore for a bath in the water, not for a bath in the heat of the sun. The rhythmic posturing of girls on this beach is such a contrast to the European analogue."

The Italian Ambassador to America, Baron Mayer des Planches, who has leased a pretty cottage at Pacific and California avenues in Chelsea, will remain until the middle of October. The Ambassador expects to live quietly during his sojourn at the shore.

R. Borghetti, the first assistant secretary to the Ambassador, and his assistant, Centro Roberto, have taken apartments at a nearby hotel and will remain with him during his stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kirkman, Miss Anna B. Kirkman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Gordon and Miss Etzel Gordon came all the way from Mobile, Ala., in a big automobile to spend the summer here.

W. J. Benner, the professional of the Franklin Golf Club, played a friendly match on the Northfield and California D. Robinson, the Atlantic City Country Club professional, Robinson did the course in 75 for eighteen holes and 6 up. This is the best stroke above the record, 73, made by W. C. Fowles, Jr., of Pittsburgh.

Alfred Hand, a guest from New York at one of the big ocean front hotels, has a great fondness for kites. When the weather is too unpleasant to be outdoors Mr. Hand finds comfort and pleasure in his apartments in making kites of various sizes and shapes.

His kites are of innumerable patterns. They are all of excellent workmanship. The wood used is spruce and the muslin is of strong tenacity. The muslin is black.

Since Mr. Hand started to build kites for the youngsters in his hotel he has become immensely popular with the boys. He is surrounded by a score or more who are anxious to help him whenever he appears on the strand with an aerial product.

A 430-crank club is the latest acquisition at the shore. It was organized by a few guests at a hotel close to the boardwalk. Its rule is that those who belong to it must rise every morning and report at 430 to the secretary in the exchange of the hotel.

So far it has had very good results, as the members are all day commuters. They are Philadelphia business men, and in order to reach their offices ahead of their clerks it is necessary that they catch the early train.

These commuters were total strangers before they met daily in the early break of the morning. One of them missed his train one morning, and it was suggested by an early riser that a club be formed so that if a member is absent from the dining room the secretary must act as the awakener.

The member that oversleeps must pay a fine of 50 cents. The money collected in fines is paid to the secretary for his labor. The fund thus far is very encouraging to the secretary, and it is stated that a meeting will soon be called for the election of a new secretary, as the term of office is good for but two weeks.

There are four candidates for the office seeking votes. They are Basil Smith, the present secretary, and three others. "Rowdy" for everybody; Kelly Moore, the "first floor champion of rights"; H. H. Kaufman, a youthful "reader of letters," and M. K. Phillips, an "expert of economical and political doctrines."

The other early birds are H. O. Deshong, who invariably makes his appearance at 430; Jacob K. Smith, the president, who has the honor of reporting on time, and A. F. Ulmer, a retired sea captain and former officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

United States Senator D. H. Mercer of Omaha, chairman of the committee on public buildings, finds much pleasure in riding in a rolling chair pushed by a North Carolina clerk. The Senator thus obtains an excellent panoramic view of the cosmopolitan front of the resort.

That he is popular and known in the East as well as in his home territory is evidenced by his frequent nodding and handshakes while riding on the famous promenade. The Senator is here with Mrs. Mercer.

H. N. Pillsbury, the American chess expert, has not been in very good health since the international tournament at Cambridge Springs. He is here now in the hope that the sea air will prove beneficial. It has helped him considerably and it is thought that he will entirely recover by September.

Pillsbury has been kept busy playing friendly games since arriving here. In order not to affect his health by too much nervous strain he plays only three games simultaneously.

"When I was in Moscow," said Pillsbury, "I astonished the Russians by playing twenty-two games simultaneously with the leading amateurs of that interesting town. This was six games more than ever was attempted by any one else in this or any other country."

This fall he expects to make another tour

of the country, going as far as the Pacific coast. It will be his seventh tour of the States.

## IN SOCIETY.

Society is devoting most of its time now to outdoor sports. Alfred G. Vanderbilt took a coach along the Jersey shore on Friday, and in consequence he was unable to attend the first formal function given by Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt at Sandy Point Farm on Friday night. Robert Walton Golet did not assist his cousin Robert Golet as best man at his recent wedding with Miss Whelan on account of a sporting engagement on the other side. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney will leave Newport in the middle of the season to go to pleasant shooting in Yorkshire, England. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hastings and a great many more prominent people will be in Saratoga for the races. Oyster Bay will be the rendezvous for a crowd of fashionables this week, while the Horse Show there is on.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, who have been at Harbor Hill, their Roslyn, L. I., home since their return from Europe, will go to Saratoga tomorrow, where they have taken a cottage for the racing season.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, who sail shortly for Europe, will be absent through the pleasant shooting season, as they were last season. Their party will include Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Dolan of Philadelphia; Edward Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Thompson. The latter will be in England, a couple of years or more ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Schieffelin will go on their annual trip to England in August and will visit their daughters, Mrs. C. Bower Ismay and Mrs. J. Bruce Ismay, at their home in Liverpool. Mrs. Henry G. Trevor, Mrs. Schieffelin, who has been with her sister of late, will return with her to a couple of weeks and rejoin her husband, now at his Southampton cottage.

Miss Edith B. Clapp and her mother, Mrs. Devereux Clapp, were at Homburg last week. Miss Clapp will sail late this month from Europe, with Miss Adelaide Townsend Spofford, for this side. Mrs. Clapp may stay to give her personal attention to the trousseau now being made in Paris for Miss Clapp. This is her wedding with Count de Temple de Rougemont of Paris, which is likely to be a notable event in town just before the Christmas holidays. Miss Clapp's fiancé has an oddity and the big game which she has with her. He is already in his possession as his parents are not living.

Mrs. Isaac A. Singer is now with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Chambers, at Lenox. Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer M. Singer, her son and daughter-in-law, have been located at Home Farm, the Dr. Jacobus place, ever since they went to Lenox after their wedding in New York last October.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic J. de Peyster and Miss de Peyster have returned from a few weeks' European trip. One of the Misses de Peyster remained on this side to attend the Delafeld-White wedding in June as a bridesmaid.

Mrs. Francis H. Leggett and her daughter, Miss Alberta Leggett, are due here from England on Saturday on the Minneapolis. On their arrival they will go to their country place at Stone Ridge, Ulster county, N. Y., for a time.

Dr. and Mrs. Faneuil Suydam Weiss, who had a pretty wedding in June, have returned from the honeymoon. They are now visiting friends in Morristown before settling down in New York. The parents of Mrs. Weiss, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Young, and their family have decided to go to Washington, D. C., in September and make it their future home.

It seems that Miss Louise A. Benedict and Clifford B. Harmon, whose engagement has been reported, are likely to have a quiet wedding in the autumn, as Mrs. E. C. Benedict is in poor health. Miss Benedict has the same fondness for horses as her sister, Mrs. Thomas Hastings, president of the Four-in-Hand Club. Mrs. Hastings will be in Saratoga for the August races, was a noted whip while still Miss Helen Benedict.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt had as guests for some days at their farm at Portsmouth, before going to the Monmouth County Horse Show. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Hitt. Mrs. Hitt was one of the bridesmaids who attended Miss Elese French at her marriage with Mr. Vanderbilt. The couple went at once to Berlin, where Mr. Hitt is one of the secretaries of the American Embassy. He is now on the long vacation which his diplomatic post gets every two years. Mrs. Hitt's father and stepmother, Judge and Mrs. John Clinton Gray, sailed recently for Sweden. They have given up their Newport cottage, occupied so many seasons.

The wedding of Austin R. Gray, one of the sons of Judge and Mrs. Gray, with Miss Alice Burnham of Boston will be an event of the near future. Miss Burnham is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Burnham and a niece of John Munroe, the Paris banker.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Dominick of 22 West Fifty-first street, who sailed with their family yesterday for Europe, will make an autumn tour through Italy and Sicily. They will be in Rome and at their cottage at Monmouth Beach, N. J.

One of the big affairs on is the dinner for which Henry Walters has cards out, to be held on Aug. 18 on his steam yacht Narada. Mrs. Pembroke Jones will receive the guests.

There was a fine show of smart traps at Sandy Point, the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt, on Friday night, when they gave their first formal entertainment since their marriage. Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has been visiting her at one of her bridesmaids, now Mrs. Hitt, while Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt has had Miss Isabel May of Washington as her guest.

Among those to sail this week for Europe are Mr. and Mrs. George B. Raymond and Mrs. Elliott Smith on next Saturday's steamer. They will be joined on their arrival in England by Miss Leinta Raymond and Charles Raymond, who have been over since May, and after six weeks of travel all will return to this side.

Eugene Higgins will sail on his yacht Varuna for this side on Thursday, and will pay his customary visit to his sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Brooks, at Newport. Some special entertainment is projected in his honor by the Whipsy River Club members. The club is now located in the old Higgins homestead.

Mr. A. B. Hudson of 500 Madison avenue announces the engagement of his daughter, Mary Belle, to Mr. J. Roberts Coffin of New York. Mr. Coffin is a graduate of the class of '02 of Yale.

**SARATOGA'S BUSY DAYS.**  
Racing Draws Crowds There—No Floral Fete to Be Held This Year.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, July 30.—Landlords and boarding house keepers have been beaming since about the middle of the week, and the indications are that they

will continue to be happy the rest of the season. So light was business through the greater part of July that they had nothing else to do but wonder what had become of the old time patrons and if the season was being neglected for the St. Louis Exposition. They even began to speculate on the number of economical mortals who in Presidential years seal up the fronts of their city homes, exist in back rooms and give summer resorts absent treatment.

As early as Tuesday the side began moving in this direction, and an increasing number of autographs have appeared on the registers of both the hotels and boarding houses. The regular August party, reinforced by a small army of turfmen. The demand for rooms will be heavy, but Saratoga has the reputation of always making the supply equal the demand.

President Hitchcock and his fellows in the management of the Saratoga Racing Association are on hand, and the running meeting of twenty-two days will be inaugurated on Monday afternoon. The last race of the season will take place on Aug. 23. Fully 1,000 horses will be gathered here for the meeting, and the big grand stand will again be supplied by Paul Hunneberg's Twenty-second Regiment Band.

There appears to be no interruption in the demand for furnished cottages for the racing month, and also for the season, and a number of them have been rented during the last few days. The new comers include F. Ambrose Clark of Cooperstown, N. Y., who has the Lawton cottage on Glenview avenue; Mrs. S. W. Clark of the Churchill cottage on Lake avenue; Hippolite Dumois of New York, the Thomas cottage on Circular street; Dunham B. Cannon of New York, the Adams cottage on Circular street; Robert McElbenn of New York, the Barrett cottage on Nelson avenue; Alexander Weiss of New York, the Smith cottage on Spruce street; Richard Reynolds of New York, the Morton cottage on Circular street, and Edward Pearsall of New York, the Doollittle cottage on Court street.

Joseph J. Gleason and George A. Saportas, both of New York, who own summer places here, are the possessors of speedy auto cars. A few days since they were daily paralleled each other on an outlying highway, with an open stretch over a couple of Saratoga sand roads, and the big horse-drawn carriage both put on speed and they tore through the air like a double cyclone. It was apparently a dead heat, but Saportas insists that he won.

Applications for rooms are being received by hotels from Republicans for State convention time. While the convention has not yet been officially called, it is pretty generally understood that it will assemble here on Sept. 14 and remain in session at least two days. The Democratic State convention may meet here the following week.

The floral fete will not be one of Saratoga's spectacular events this year, as the Saratoga Floral Association, which is the organization for the fete, has postponed the festival till the September of 1905. There is talk of holding a midwinter carnival, with tobogganing as the leading feature.

A dozen or so camping parties, with perhaps 300 members in all, are on the lower shore of Saratoga Lake, and as many more are due there inside of the next ten days.

Chaperoning small boys to Signor Lautel's drows was the chief occupation last Wednesday afternoon and evening of many of the foreign tourists. The big hotel will again again sacrifice themselves on Aug. 9, when another crowd comes to town.

Capt. Edward L. Smith of the Saratoga Polo Club and Col. E. M. Queen of the Saratoga Golf Club are working out the programmes for the August events of these organizations.

One week from to-day Adirondack Park will be the meeting place of 2,500 Modern Woodmen of America. They will rally here from northeastern New York and southern Vermont.

## PASTIMES AT LENOX.

Tennis, Golf, Automobile Interest the Summer Residents.

LENOX, July 30.—Herbert G. Dering, second secretary of the British Embassy, is the champion tennis player of Lenox. His strongest opponent has been S. Warren Sturgis, a member of the faculty of Groton School, where the sons of President Roosevelt are preparing for college.

During a recent match between the crack, James Barnes, the historical writer, appeared.

"How does the game?" he called out. "It takes an American to make the Briton sweat," replied Dering.

J. Egmont Schermerhorn of New York, who is at his country place, has made a systematic investigation of all the roads in Berkshire county, and the result of his tour has been compiled on cards which he has issued for tourists. He has completely abandoned the horse for the motor car and has four large touring cars in his stable.

The remarkable golf played by Malcolm McBurney, son of Dr. Charles McBurney of New York, has been the talk of the week at the clubs. McBurney is short and slight and a little more than 20. He has been playing the game five years at Stockbridge, where his father has a country place, and at Harvard.

This week he won the gold medal at Great Bay for the longest for the opening. The result of an invitation tournament, lowered the eighteen-hole record at Lenox from 80 to 75 strokes, and broke both amateur and professional records at Stockbridge, making a tour of the course in 71. The former record was 72, held by Willie Anderson, the open champion.

Mark Twain appreciates white duck clothing. He wears it on his drives about the country. A friend of Twain's in Stockbridge this week told a story of a trip made by the humorist a few years ago in summer over a certain railroad. His advertising agent had imported a train for a testimonial. The humorist wrote:

"Left Philadelphia at — and arrived at Jersey City at —. My duck suit is still white."

The most interesting old man in Lenox this summer is Dr. Joseph Barnes of Philadelphia. He is the walking five miles every day and reads the daily papers without glasses.

He believes the average man eats too much and takes too little exercise. Years ago he was a doctor and he would pass for a man just entering the seventies.

In Lenox the average cottager goes to church on Sunday. It's a day of rest in the hills, broken occasionally by a quiet luncheon, and now and then by a large dinner.

Until last week Sunday sports in Lenox were unheard of. The big hotel where there are spacious grounds and a golf course, the guests played a golf handicap on Sunday, thereby shocking many cottagers who have denounced the innovation roundly.

W. Murray Crane, Jr., son of ex-Gov. Crane, who is one of President Roosevelt's closest friends, has entered his father's paper mills in Dalton. The heir to the ex-Governor's millions reports at the mills in blue jeans at 7 A. M. and toils until 8 P. M. This method of acquiring full knowledge of the business has been followed by the Cranes for three generations.

Miss Jessie Page of Philadelphia, daughter

## SUMMER RESORTS.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Delaware Water Gap.

## The KITTATINNY

WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL IN NOVEMBER

THE PARADISE OF AMERICA

DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.

More than \$75,000 expended in improvements and furnishings. Elevators; rooms en suite, with bath. Music, concerts mornings and evenings. Purest mountain spring water used in hotel. Boating and fishing. Grand walks and drives. Golf and tennis. First-class livery attached. Accommodations for automobile tourists. Write for Season rates and booklet, beautifully illustrated. Coaches at all trains. 2½ hours from New York. European Restaurant and Cafe a feature.

CHARLES E. COPE.

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Richfield Springs.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y.

For Health, Rest and Recreation has no equal in the State.

HOTEL EARLINGTON

In Earlington Park.

For accommodations, appointments and up-to-date facilities has no equal in the place.

The new house has its own private park and Orchestra mornings and evenings.

New York Office—Hotel Earlington.

274 St. West, near Broadway.

Booklet on application.

The great White Sulphur Springs Bathing Establishment is directly opposite the Hotel Earlington.

ing off the dock at the Ruessement, where he landed eleven pounds of lake trout in one day. In spite of the fact that the locality is much disturbed by steam launches and swimmers, M. Campanari pursues his favorite pastime there. A feature of the singer's fishing is that he uses a tennis ball to float his line.

John Ormsbee continues to get large lake trout while fishing from a buoy off Sand Point. A lake trout he landed here other day weighed sixteen pounds.

Irving B. Kingsford, son of Daniel P. Kingsford, who is spending the summer at Lake Placid with his parents, is one of the most persistent fishermen in the woods. He starts out early each day, and when he goes after lake trout he remains out until he gets them.

On one occasion he camped all night on Surprise Pond in order to be able to fish a favorite stream early in the day, and the effort netted him twenty-five pounds of brook trout.

Victor Herbert, who has a new lodge in the style of a Swiss chalet, at Lake Placid, will soon go to Saratoga to take up his work, but he leaves at Lake Placid a little which may be perpetuated with a mark.

It is a trail which he calls Harmony Trail, and he has built it with the aid of three musical friends who helped him to blaze a way along the southern slope of Mount Whitney to a beautiful sheet of water shut in by the mountains, more than a mile from Lake Placid and called Echo Pond.

Mr. Herbert has cleared his trail of all obstructions, cutting down trees, or sawing them asunder where they had fallen over the path. In places he fastened down the roots of trees and formed beautiful arches over the way, while rustic seats here and there invite the weary to rest.

At the end of the trail, where the waters of Echo Pond ripple among the hills, Mr. Herbert has set up a monument to Pan, the woodland deity.

These days in the Adirondacks are well adapted to long drives. There are two parties now making the tour of the region in wagons.

In one are H. B. Tremain, Mrs. Tremain, the Misses Tremain, Mrs. Allan Worth and C. M. Tremain, all of New York; in the other are J. R. Molschler of England, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Sayre of New York, and Miss A. B. Engle of Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Tremain and her companions are visiting Keene Valley, Ausable Lakes, Elizabethtown, Ausable Chasm and Saratoga. J. R. Molschler and friends entered the southern Adirondacks, Upper Saratoga, Lower Saratoga, Lake Placid, Keene Valley, Ausable Lakes, Elizabethtown, Ausable Chasm and Saratoga, or in all about 250 miles.

A. W. Tillingshast and Harold Naylor, amateurs, played excellent golf in a match against George Bouse and George I. Keddie, professionals, at the Stevens House course. This week it was for thirty-six holes and the end of the twenty-seventh Tillingshast and Naylor were 1 up. Tillingshast did the last nine holes in 34 and defeated the professionals by 4 up and 3 to go.

The trail of the thirty-six holes were: Tillingshast, 146; Bouse, 151; Naylor, 154, and Keddie, 156.

Henry Sanford of New York, who is spending the summer with the members of his family on the Lower Saratoga Lake, where they have a cottage, caught seventy pounds of pickerel one day last week. This the greatest catch of pickerel ever made in those waters.

Mrs. Grindley, Miss Grindley, Mrs. Peyser, Miss Peyser and Seymour Peyser, who are visiting the Lower Saratoga Lake, spent a day at pickerel fishing this week, and the combined catch weighed sixty pounds. The largest weighed ten pounds, one-half pound and was caught by Miss Peyser.

**MANY AT THE WATER GAP.**

Moontide Boating on the Delaware—Summer Amusements in the Poconos.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., July 30.—The past week has been a record breaker in more ways than one. There is more hotel room here than last season and yet every hotel in the place has been comfortably filled all week and will be crowded to-night. Splendid moonlight this week made

Continued on Seventh Page.

## THE OLD FOLKS AND THE YOUNG.

THOUSAND ISLANDS.

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

DO YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE A YOUNG MAN?

## SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Long Island.

## MANHATTAN BEACH

MANHATTAN BEACH HOTEL

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P. BILLOCK, Manager.

T. P